



L. SIMONSON • WEST • LOWE

# STEEL

STEEL

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\$1.50 US  
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DESPITE THE BEST EFFORTS OF D.C. FIRE FIGHTERS, THIS INFERNO IS RAGING OUT OF CONTROL...

...DESTROYING THE MAIN HEAD-QUARTERS OF AMERTEK, INTERNATIONAL.

WAS IT ARSON, COLONEL WESTON?

OF COURSE IT WAS ARSON. THAT "SUPERHERO" STEEL DID IT.

STEEL? WHY DO YOU SUSPECT HIM?

SUSPECT? I SAW HIM, DAMMIT! THERE WERE WITNESSES!

BUT WHY--?

HOW WOULD I KNOW? INVESTIGATION IS YOUR DEPARTMENT!

BUT I DO KNOW THIS! WHILE A FEW BUILDINGS ARE STILL STANDING INSIDE THE BELTWAY...



STEEL 4, May, 1994. Published monthly by DC Comics, 1325 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10019. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to STEEL, DC Comics Subscriptions, P.O. Box 0528, Baldwin, NY 11510. Annual subscription rate \$18.00. Canadian subscribers must add \$8.00 for postage and GST. GST # is R125921072. All other foreign countries must add \$12.00 for postage. U.S. funds only. Copyright © 1994 DC Comics. All Rights Reserved. All characters featured in this issue, the distinctive likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of DC Comics. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. For advertising space contact: Tom Ballou, (212) 636-5520. Printed on recyclable paper. Printed in Canada.

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"...SOMEONE SHOULD STOP THAT MANIAC!"

MUST BE CRAZY, FLYING OVER WASHINGTON LIKE THIS...

...JUST TOO TIRED TO TAKE A CIRCUITOUS ROUTE HOME.

PITCHED BATTLE WITH AMERTEK'S GOONS REALLY TOOK IT OUT OF ME.

GUESS I'M LUCKY TO BE ALIVE.

HAVING A SKYLIGHT INSTALLED WHEN REPAIRS WERE BEING MADE TO THE HOUSE...

...WAS ONE OF MY BETTER IDEAS. SURE BETTER THAN THE ONE I HAD TONIGHT.

THOUGHT I'D NEED A **SKYLIGHT** TO DESTROY EVIDENCE THAT I'D CRACKED AMERTEK'S COMPUTER SYSTEM.

SET IT UP SO THE COLONEL WOULD BE READY FOR ME.

# BAD TIMES

STORY: LOUISE SIMONSON PENCILLER: KEVIN WEST  
INKER: JOHN LOWE LETTERER: PAT BROSSAU  
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STEEL CREATED BY LOUISE SIMONSON & JON BOGDANOVIC



GOT MORE  
DESTRUCTION  
THAN I  
BARGAINED  
FOR.

FEEL LIKE  
I'VE BEEN  
THROUGH  
A MEAT  
GRINDER.

BUT IF I GOT  
ENOUGH DATA  
TO LAUNCH AN  
INVESTIGATION,  
IT WAS WORTH  
IT!

NO, PACO!  
A "C" FOR  
THE CENAVE  
SHARKS.

I KNOW  
"C"! I  
LEARNED IT  
ON SESAME  
STREET.

NEXT  
MORNING...

YOU MAKE  
IT LIKE  
THIS!

IT'S A  
SIGN WE  
BELONG!  
THAT WE'RE  
PRO-  
TECTED!

LIKE  
THIS?

CLOSE. YOU  
GOTTA USE YOUR  
OTHER HAND,  
THOUGH. LOOK  
AT DARLENE.





NOW CURVE YOUR FINGERS LIKE THIS, SEE?



THAT'S WHAT JEM IS, RIGHT, TYKE? A "C" FOR SHARK?

SORT OF! NOW YOU MAKE THE "C" AN' I'LL MAKE ONE BACK! THAT MEANS WE'RE BROTHERS.



OH, BROTHER... ALL OVER THE NEWS. FIGURES. COME ON, ANSWER THE PHONE.

LOIS LANE HERE.

THIS IS STEEL. SORRY TO CALL YOU AT HOME, MISS LANE, BUT THE PLANET SAID YOU'D BEEN FIRED.

ONE DETAILED EXPLANATION LATER...



YOU'LL NEED A HACKER... A COMPUTER SPECIALIST.

I DON'T HAVE THE EXPERTISE. WHY DON'T YOU CONTACT SHAUNA BERYL?

SHAUNA BERYL?



DETECTIVE IN DC'S COMMERCIAL CRIMES UNIT.

SHE WAS MY ROOMMATE IN COLLEGE.

DROP MY NAME. SHE'S FIRST-RATE.



DOWNTOWN.

COLONEL COUGHED UP THE BAIL?

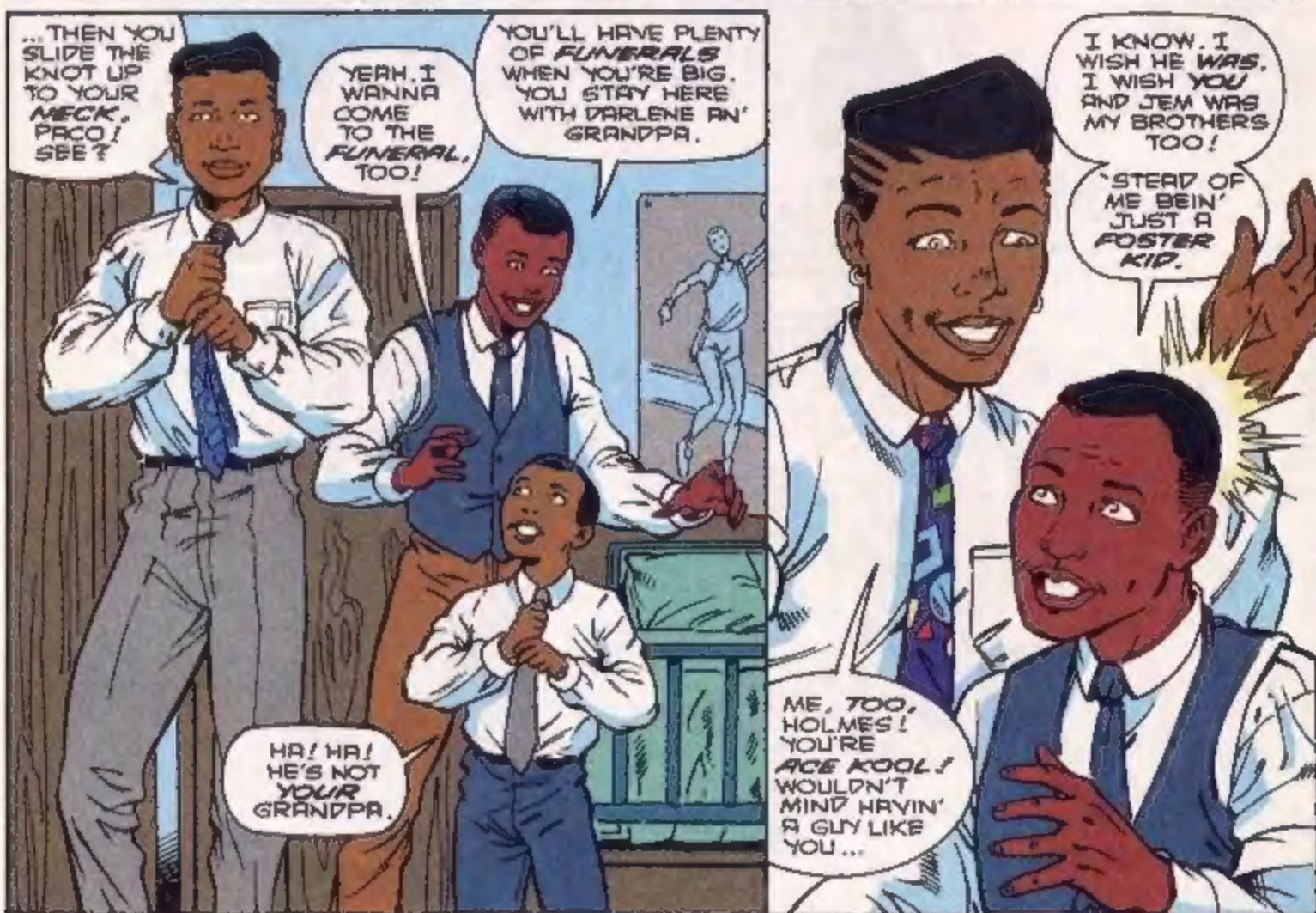
NOT MUCH CHOICE. ARRAIGNMENT'S SIX MONTHS DOWN THE ROAD. LAWYER SUGGESTED I PLEA BARBAIN.

I LAUGHED IN HIS FACE.

WHAT'S HAPPENING ON THE STREET, SARGE?

THE COLONEL'S ASKIN' FOR INFO ON JOHN HENRY IRONS.







"...IN THE FAMILY!"

LOOK, JEM. THE CENAVE SHARKS MARKIN' THEIR TURF.

GANG MEMBERS MAY LOOK COOL, TYKE, BUT THEY'RE BAD NEWS.

THEY SELL DRUGS AND WEAPONS. THEY FLOUT THE LAW. THEY--

HOW IS WHAT YOU DO SO DIFFERENT?

I SAW WHAT YOU DID ON TV. YOU DO ANYTHING YOU WANT.

FLOUT LAW, IGNORE IT, TWIST IT, TAKE IT INTO YOUR OWN HANDS.

IF YOU HADN'T STUCK YOUR NOSE IN, SPIRAL'D BE ALIVE NOW.

C'MON, TYKE, LET'S WALK WITH GRANDMA.

THIS WAS A NICE NEIGHBORHOOD WHEN YOUR UNCLE JOHN FIRST BOUGHT US THAT HOUSE, JEM.

BOUGHT IT WITH SOME OF THE FIRST REAL MONEY HE EARNED. HE WAS SO PROUD.

THE HOUSE IS STILL NICE. IT'S THE NEIGHBORHOOD'S FALLIN' APART.

IT'S THE GANGS AN' DRUGS DOIN' IT, SON. AN' KNOWIN' YOUR UNCLE ...

I FEEL SO SORRY FOR SPIRAL'S PARENTS. THEY LOVED THAT BOY.

WHAT HAPPENED... IT'S A CRYIN' SHAME.



"...HE'LL PROBABLY TRY  
AN' STOP IT ALL  
SINGLE-HANDED."

HEY, JEM,  
LOOK! COWBOY'S  
BEHIND US! HE'S  
THE BOSS OF  
YOUR GANG,  
RIGHT?

SHHH!

...A BOY  
TAKEN FROM  
US TOO SOON,  
WHO NOW DWELLS  
IN THE HOUSE  
OF THE LORD.  
AMEN.

AMEN.

SPIRAL'S PARENTS...  
HEARTBROKEN.  
HAVE TO SAVE JEMAH  
FROM SPIRAL'S FATE.

MAKE HIM  
SEE THE  
GANG'S WAY  
IS *WRONG*.  
THAT *MIGHT*  
ISN'T *RIGHT*.

BUT HOW DO I  
MAKE HIM *LISTEN*  
WHEN HE'S SEEN  
ME TAKE THE  
LAW INTO MY  
OWN HANDS?

JEM! COW-  
BOY'S SMILIN'  
AT ME! HE  
SIGNALLED ME  
BACK.

TURN AROUND,  
TYKE. AN' *BEHAVE*.

BUT--

I THOUGHT  
BEIN' A SHARK  
WOULD *PROTECT*  
MY FAMILY.

IT LOOKED  
LIKE THE  
BEST WAY  
FOR *EVERY-*  
*BODY*. MAY-  
BE FOR ME  
IT IS.

MAYBE.

TYKE SEES  
ME IN THE  
GANGS. HE  
WANTS TO BE  
LIKE ME.

JOHN SAYS  
THE GANGS  
ARE KILLIN'  
EACH OTHER.

GRANDMA  
SAYS THEY'RE  
WRECKIN' THE  
'HOOD.

BUT I SURE  
WOULDN'T  
WANNA SEE LITTLE  
TYKE GETTIN' IN  
WITH BAD PEOPLE.





IT'S ONE O' THEM EASTLIES-- WACKED OUT ON TAR.

DUST HIM!



A TARFREAK! AND COWBOY AND HIS ENFORCERS ARE STRAPPED.



CAN'T HAVE 'EM POPPIN' OFF IN HERE.

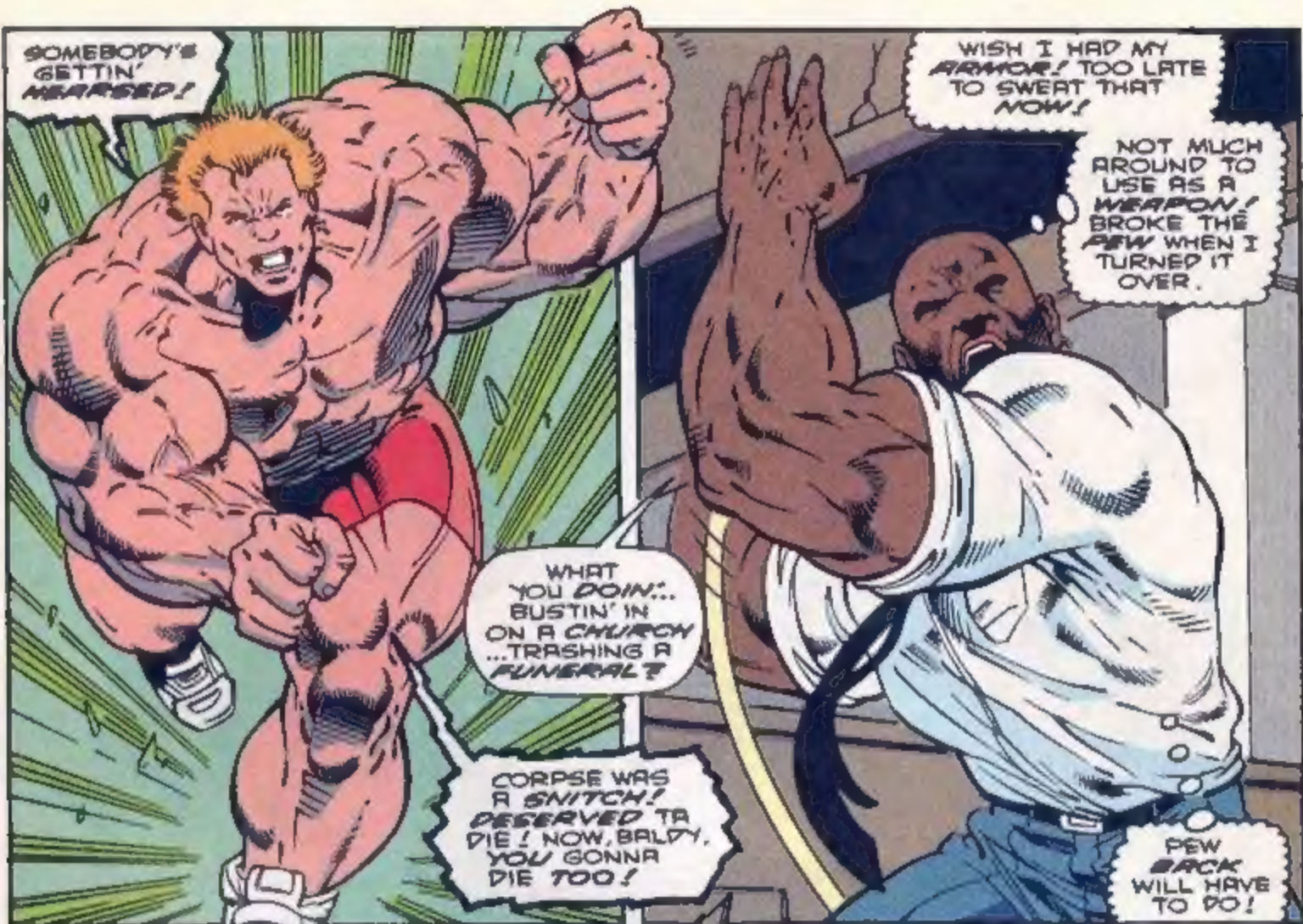
BETTER DO SOMETHIN' FAST!



EVERYBODY-- GET DOWN! NOW!

TIPPED FEW SHOULD BURY THE GANG-BANGERS... AT LEAST FOR A WHILE.





SOMEBODY'S  
GETTIN'  
HEARSE!

WISH I HAD MY  
ARMOR! TOO LATE  
TO SWEAT THAT  
NOW!

NOT MUCH  
AROUND TO  
USE AS A  
WEAPON!  
BROKE THE  
FEW WHEN I  
TURNED IT  
OVER.

WHAT  
YOU DOIN'...  
BUSTIN' IN  
ON A CHURCH  
...TRASHING A  
FUNERAL?

CORPSE WAS  
A SNITCH!  
DESERVED TA  
DIE! NOW, BALDY,  
YOU GONNA  
DIE TOO!

FEW  
BACK  
WILL HAVE  
TO DO!



THAT'S  
IT--F

WHAKK  
KRAKKK





YER CRUISIN' LOSER!

YA MAY BE MEAN AN' LEAN, BUT I'M RULIN'!

WELL, AT LEAST I KNOW I'VE GOT HIS EXCLUSIVE ATTENTION!

EVERYBODY-- OUT OF THE CHURCH. NOW!

JEM! YOUR UNCLE KNOCKED OVER SPIRAL'S COFFIN! HE--

DON'T SWEAT IT, TYKE! JUST DO WHAT HE SAYS! COME ON!

COWBOY AND JAKE CAME HERE PACKING... AN' THAT'S NOT RIGHT EITHER.

MAYBE GANGS ARE GOIN' TOO FAR

BREAKIN' INTO A CHURCH... INTERRUPTIN' A FUNERAL. THAT'S BAD.

ALL THE GANGS.



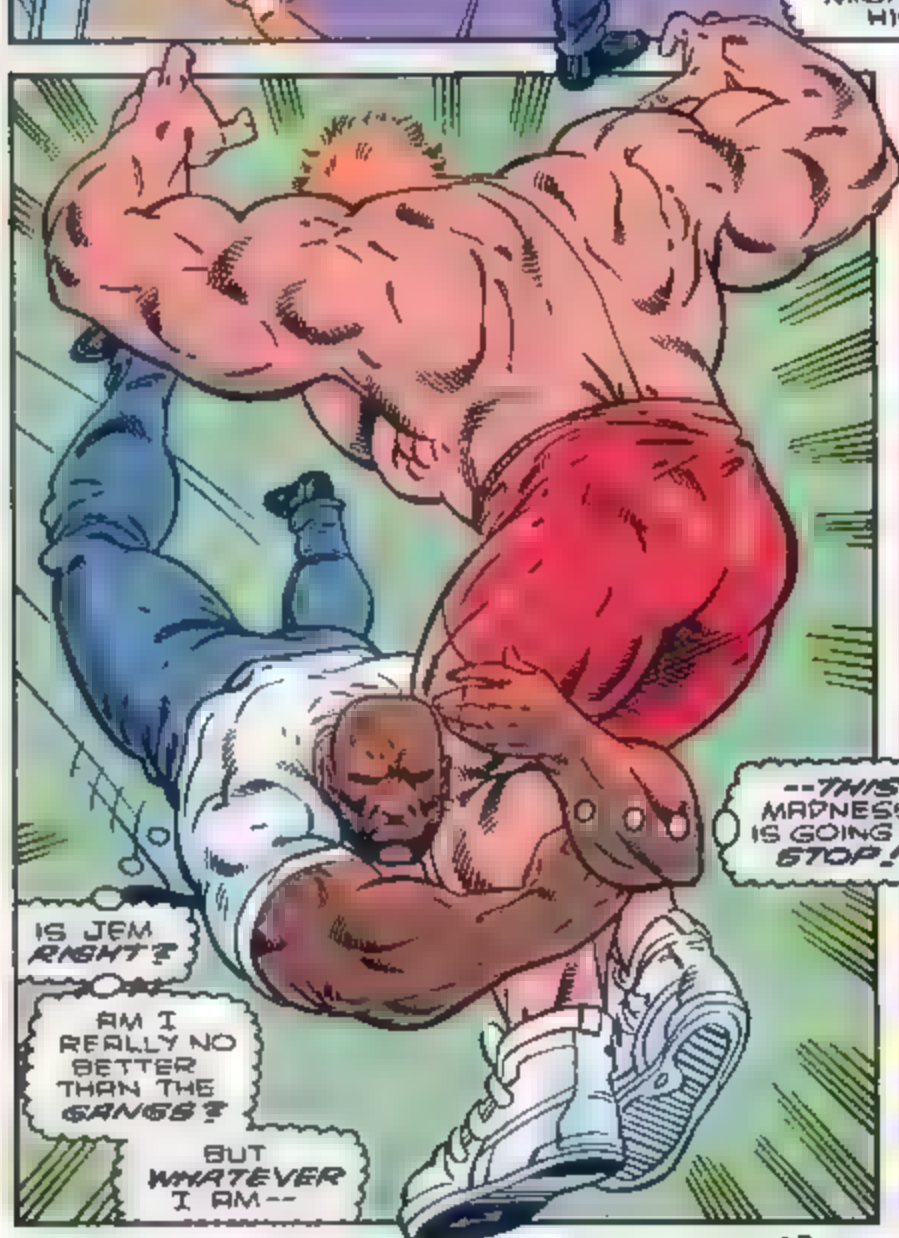
FANCY  
DANCER,  
AREN'T YA,  
TWINKLE-  
TOES ...?

LET'S SEE  
YA DODGE  
THIS!

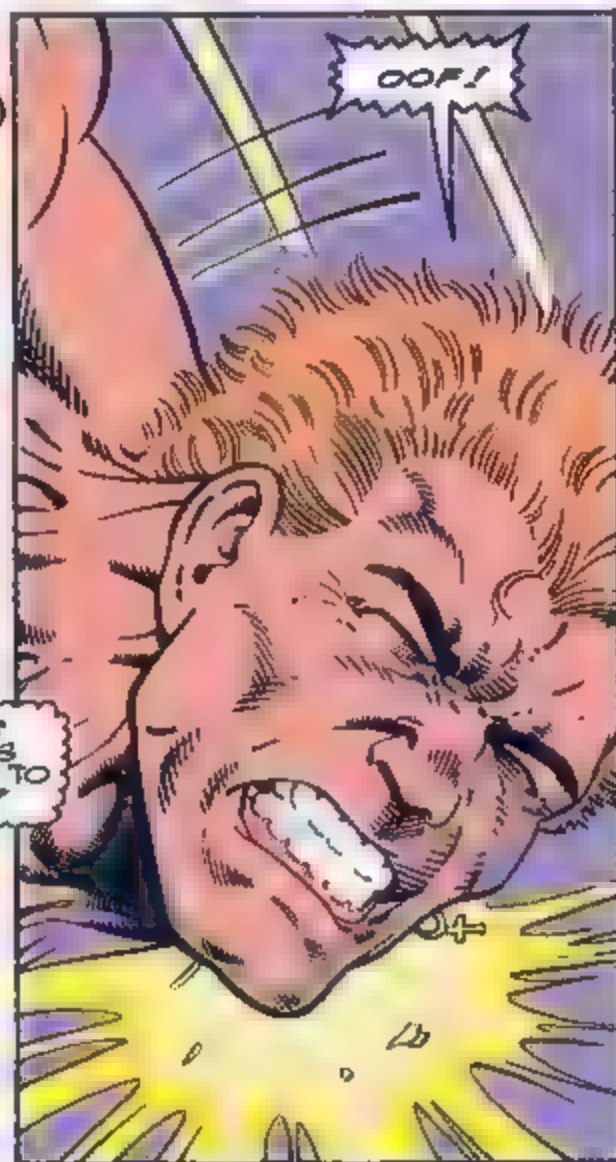
HE'S NUTS!  
WACKED OUT  
ON TAR, I'M  
NOT!

BUT I'M  
STILL SMASH-  
ING FEWS AND  
TOPPLING  
COFFINS.

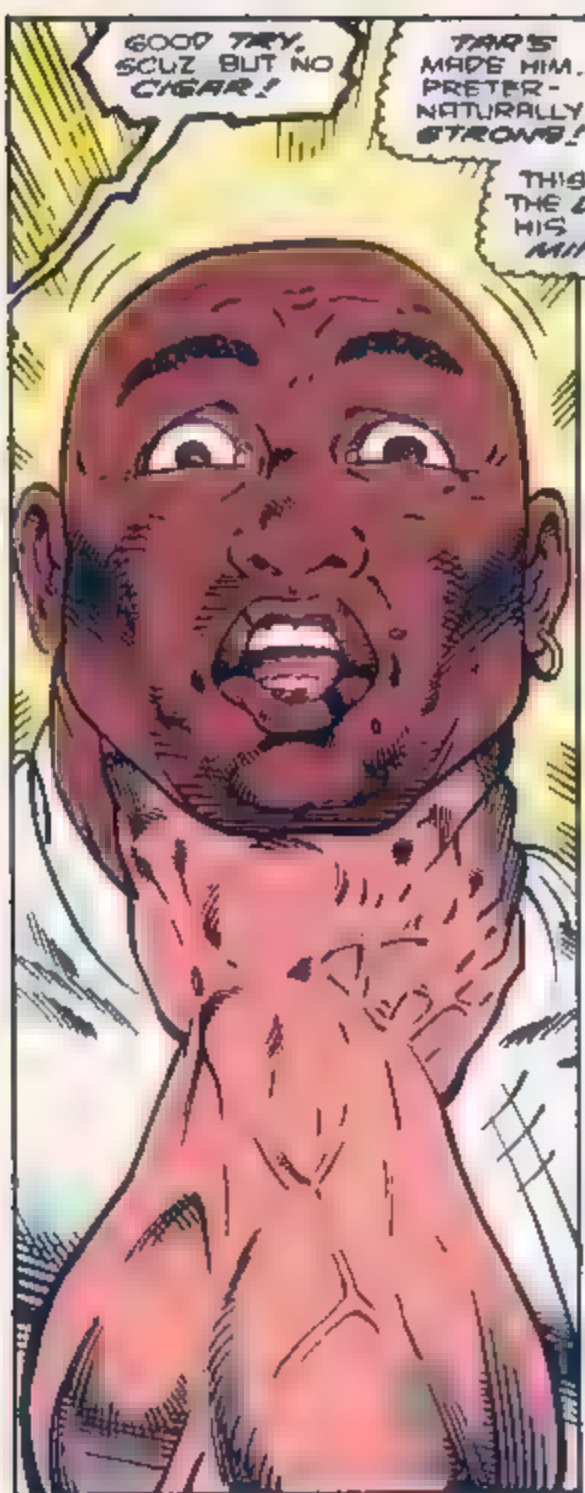
AN' I WAS  
WORRIED  
ABOUT THE MESS  
COWBOY  
MIGHT MAKE WITH  
HIS GUN



--THIS  
MADNESS  
IS GOING TO  
STOP!



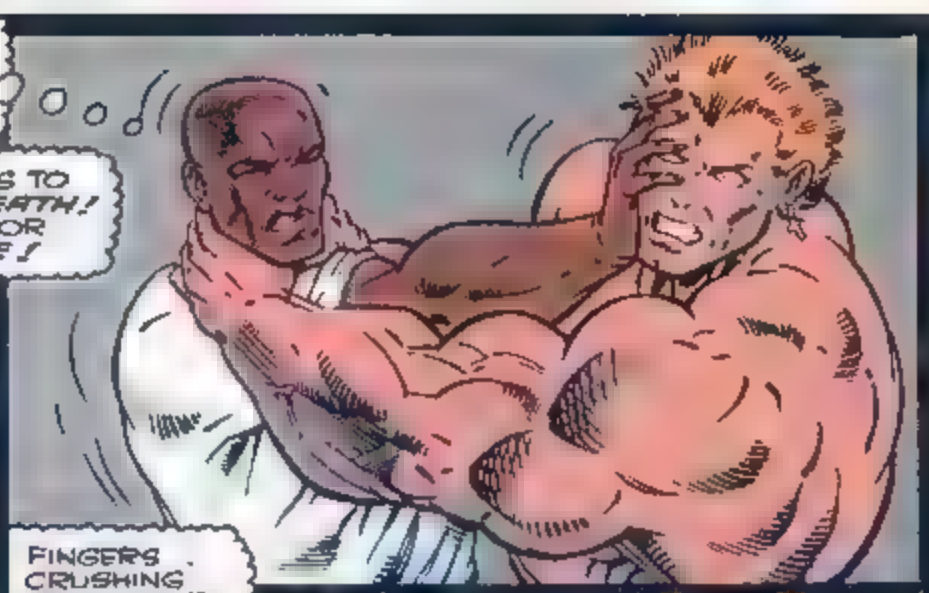




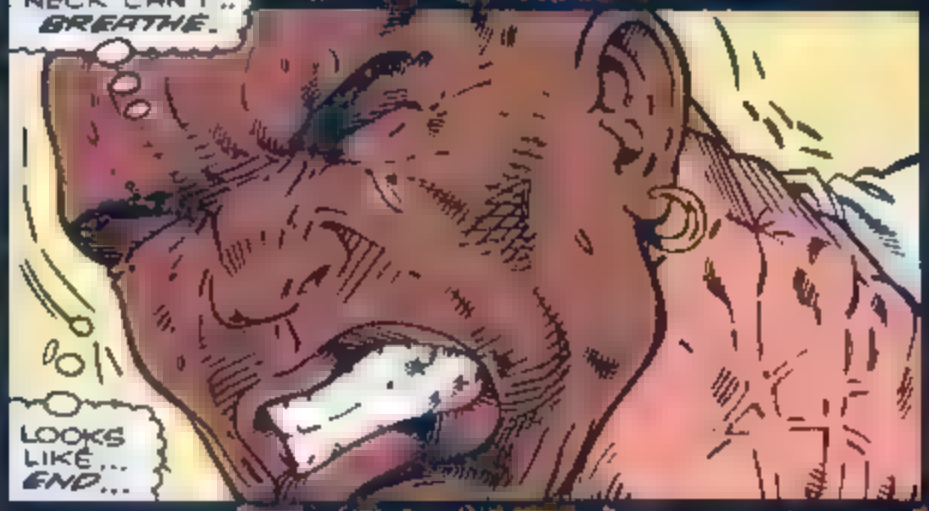
GOOD TRY, SCUZ BUT NO CIGAR!

TAR'S MADE HIM... PRETER-NATURALLY STRONG!

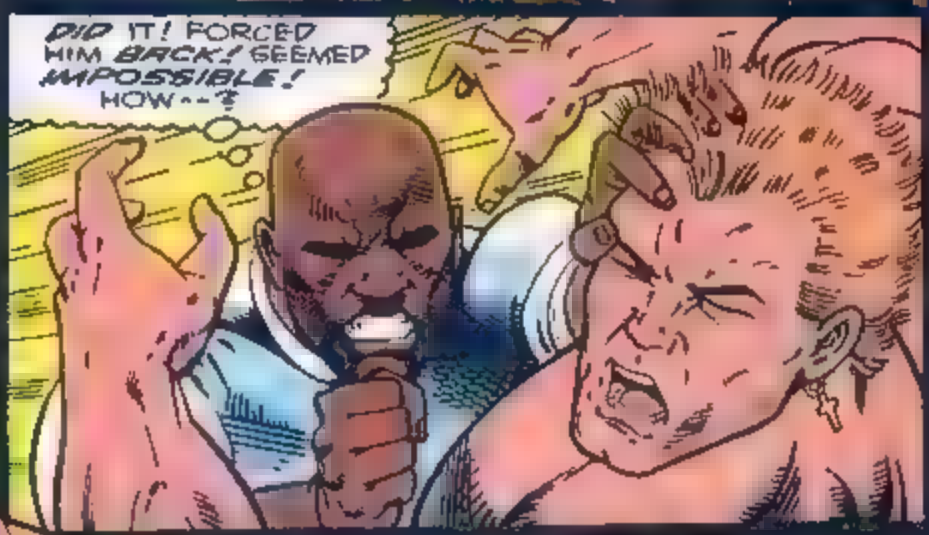
THIS IS TO THE DEATH! HIS OR MINE!



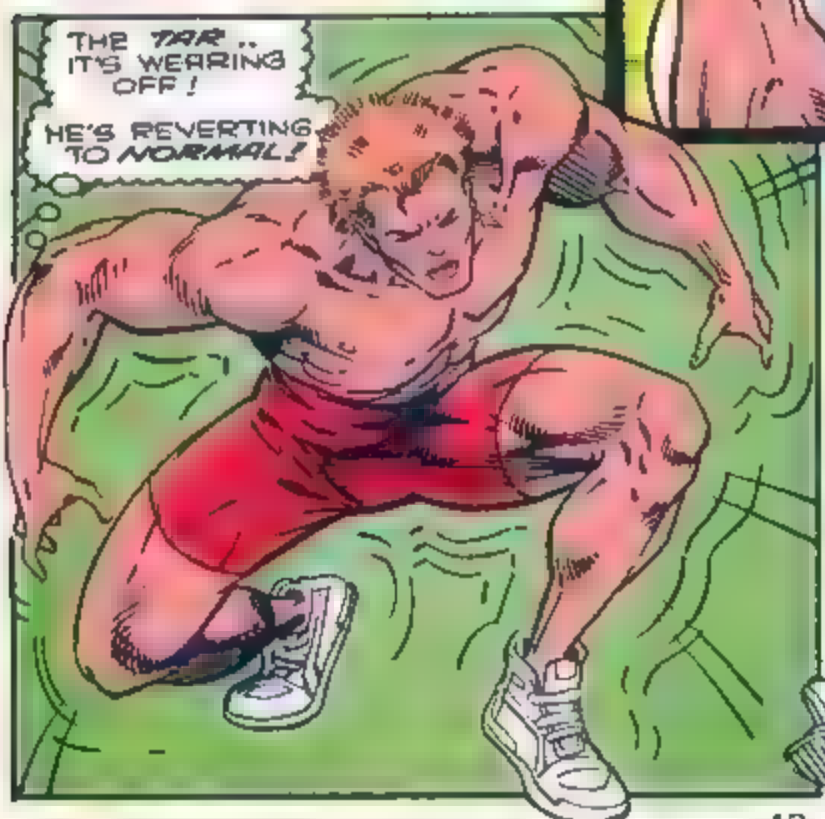
FINGERS CRUSHING NECK CAN'T BREATHE.



LOOKS LIKE... END...

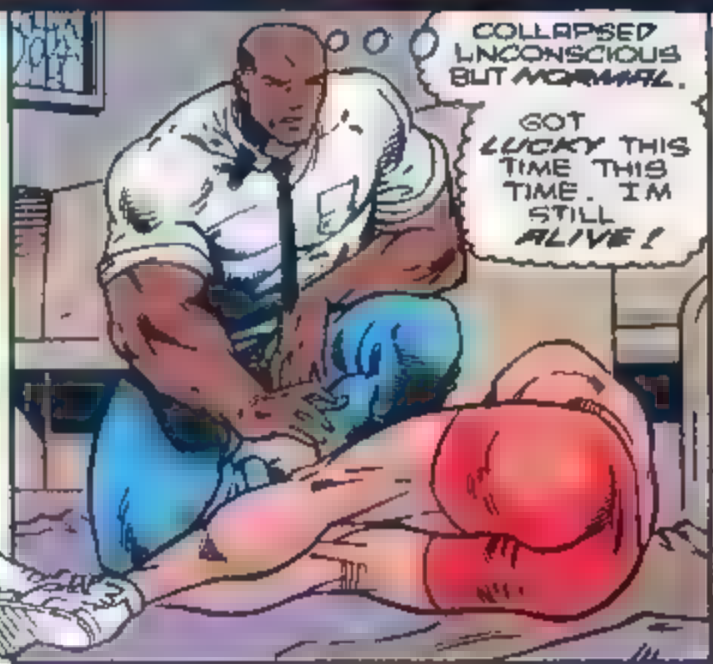


DID IT! FORCED HIM BACK! SEEMED IMPOSSIBLE! HOW...?



THE TAR... IT'S WEARING OFF!

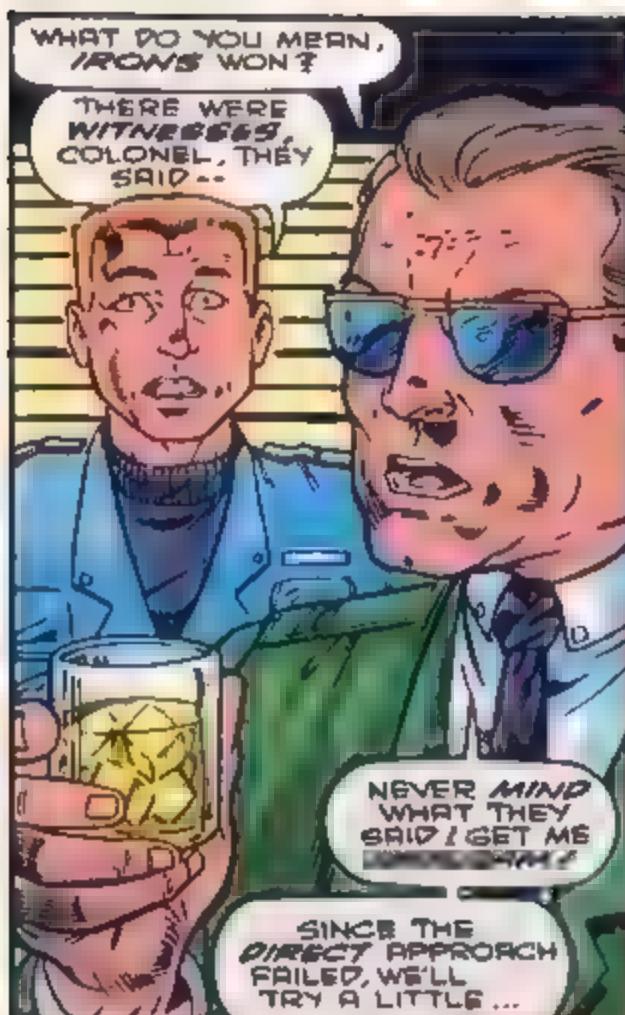
HE'S REVERTING TO NORMAL!



COLLAPSED UNCONSCIOUS BUT NORMAL.

GOT LUCKY THIS TIME. I'M STILL ALIVE!



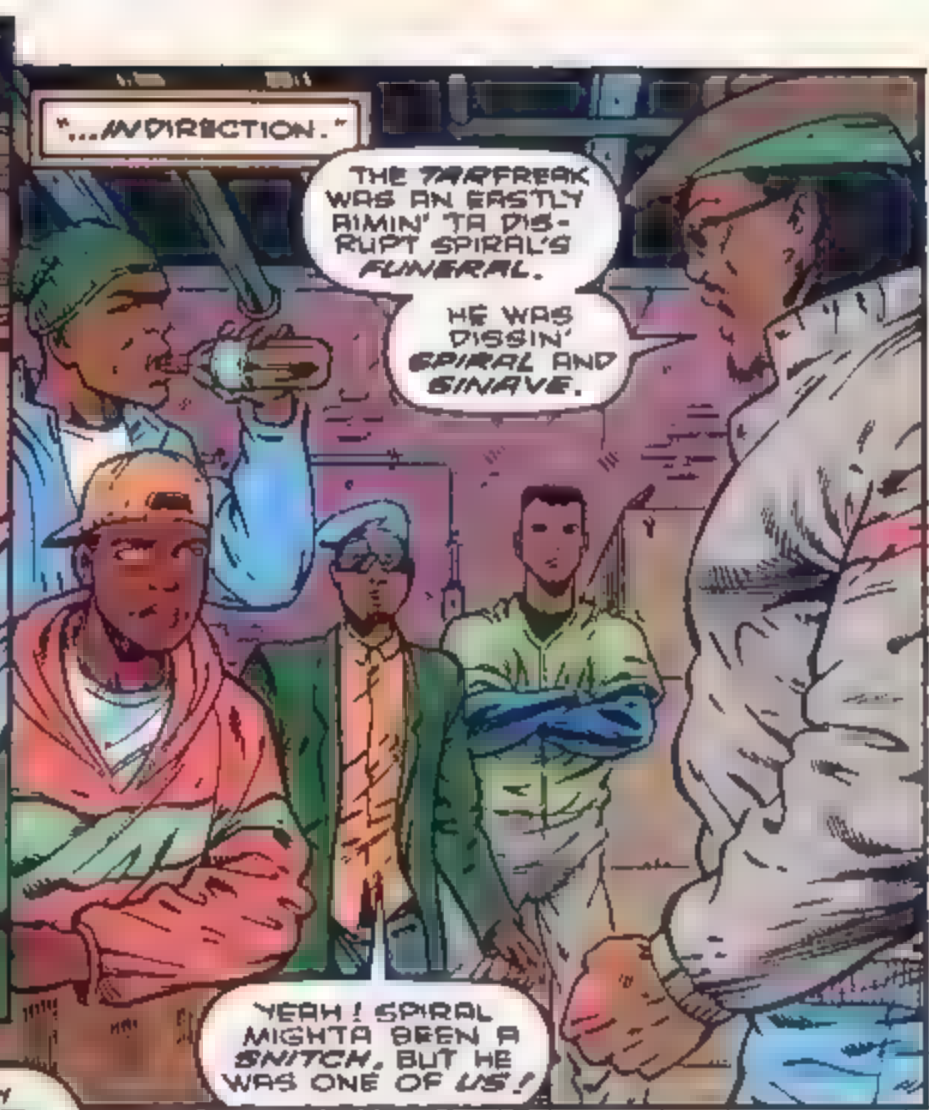


WHAT DO YOU MEAN, IRONS WON?

THERE WERE WITNESSES, COLONEL. THEY SAID --

NEVER MIND WHAT THEY SAID I GET ME

SINCE THE DIRECT APPROACH FAILED, WE'LL TRY A LITTLE ...

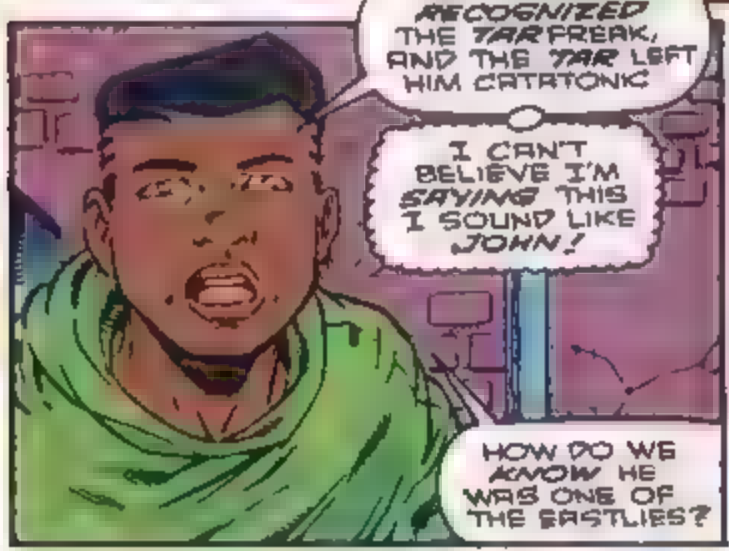


"...INDIRECTION."

THE TARFREAK WAS AN EASTLY AIMIN' TA DISRUPT SPIRAL'S FUNERAL.

HE WAS DISSIN' SPIRAL AND SINAVE.

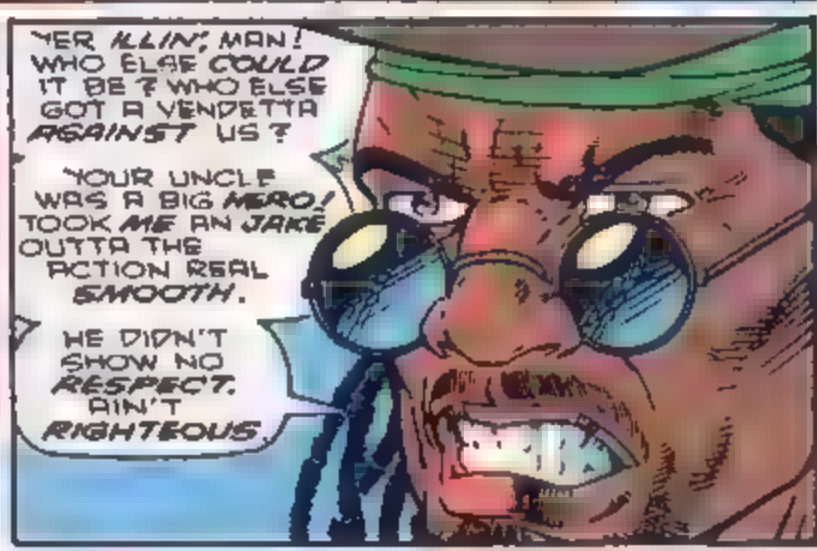
YEAH! SPIRAL MIGHTA BEEN A SNITCH, BUT HE WAS ONE OF US!



BUT NOBODY RECOGNIZED THE TARFREAK, AND THE TAR LEFT HIM CATATONIC

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SAYING THIS I SOUND LIKE JOHN!

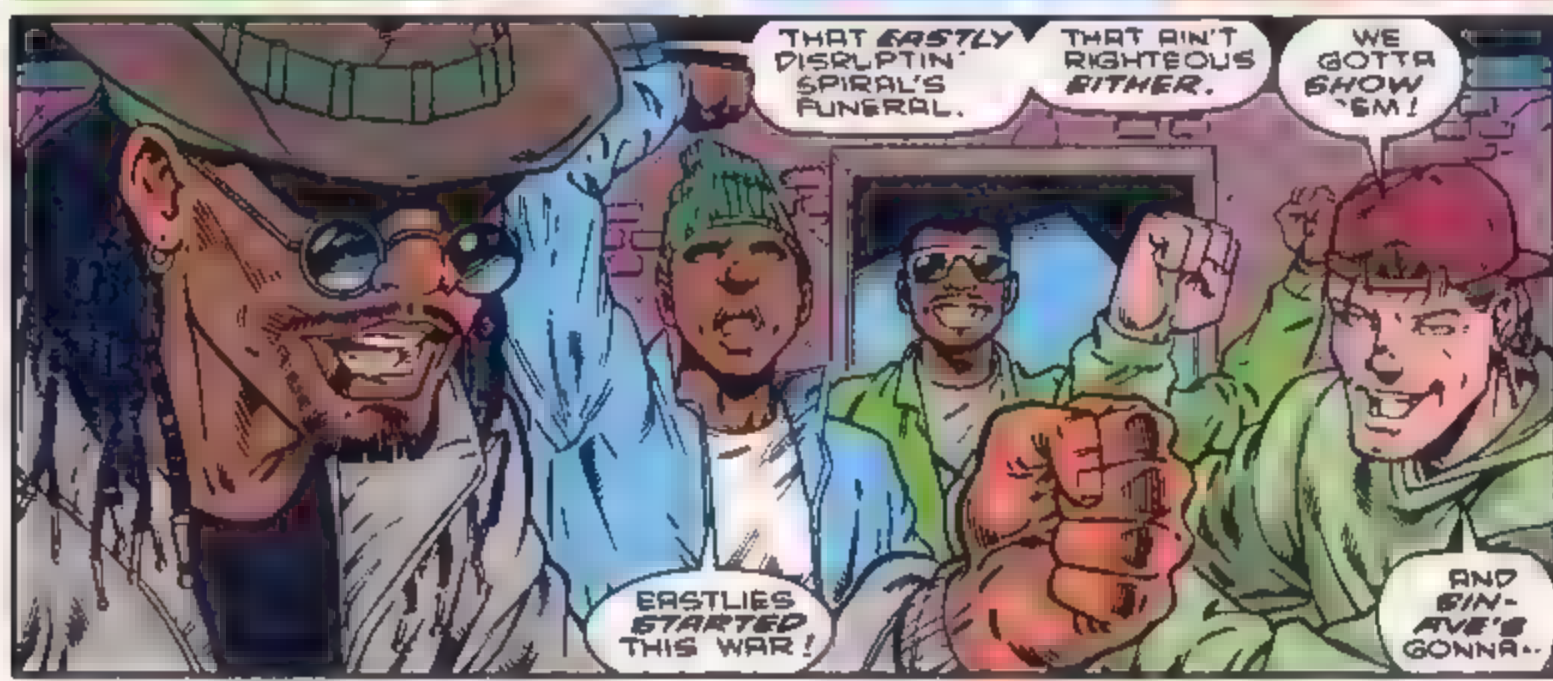
HOW DO WE KNOW HE WAS ONE OF THE EASTLIES?



YER ILLIN' MAN! WHO ELSE COULD IT BE? WHO ELSE GOT A VENDETTA AGAINST US?

YOUR UNCLE WAS A BIG HERO! TOOK ME AN JAKE OUTTA THE ACTION REAL SMOOTH.

HE DIDN'T SHOW NO RESPECT. AIN'T RIGHTEOUS.



THAT EASTLY DISRUPTIN' SPIRAL'S FUNERAL.

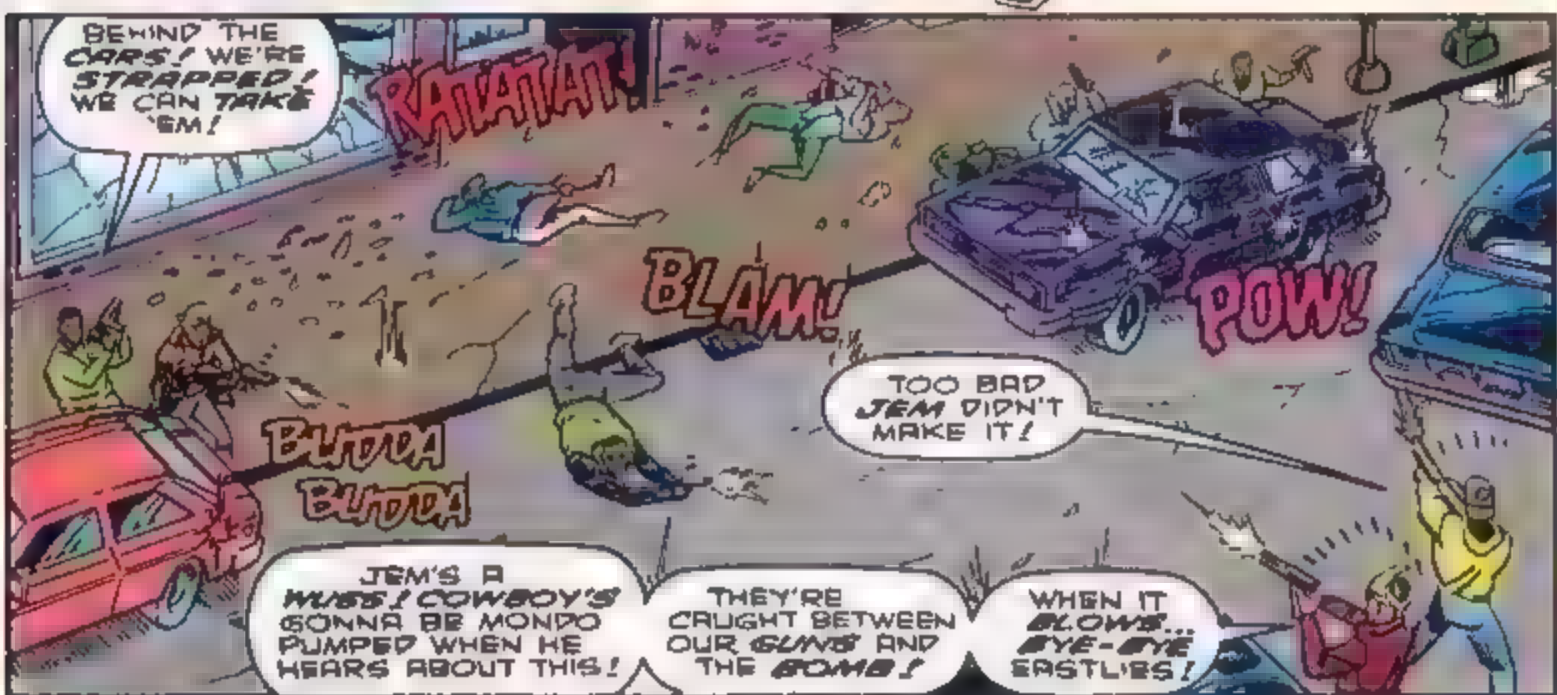
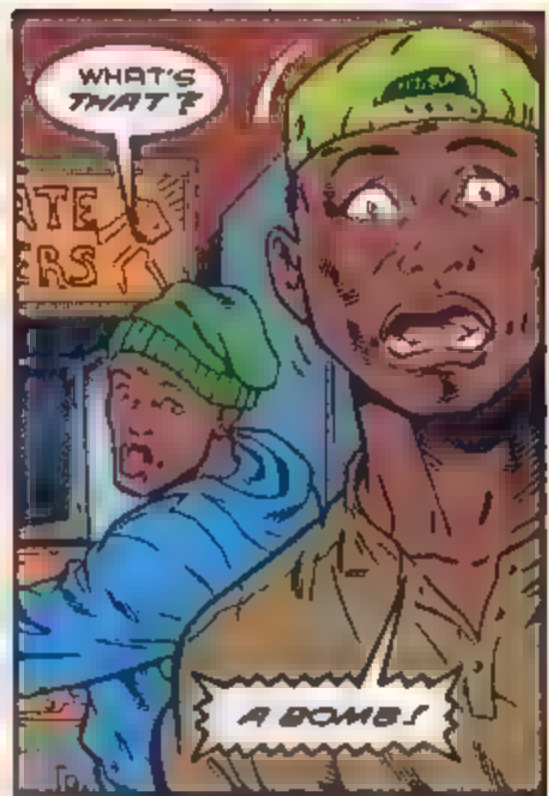
THAT AIN'T RIGHTEOUS EITHER.

WE GOTTA SHOW 'EM!

EASTLIES STARTED THIS WAR!

AND SIN-AVE'S GONNA--







RATATATAT  
BUDDABUDDA  
POW!  
BAM!  
SKREECH!

CODE 3! WE  
HAVE A 10:57  
FIREFIGHT AT  
FRANK'S ARCADE  
ON BLANK STREET  
SEND BACKUP!

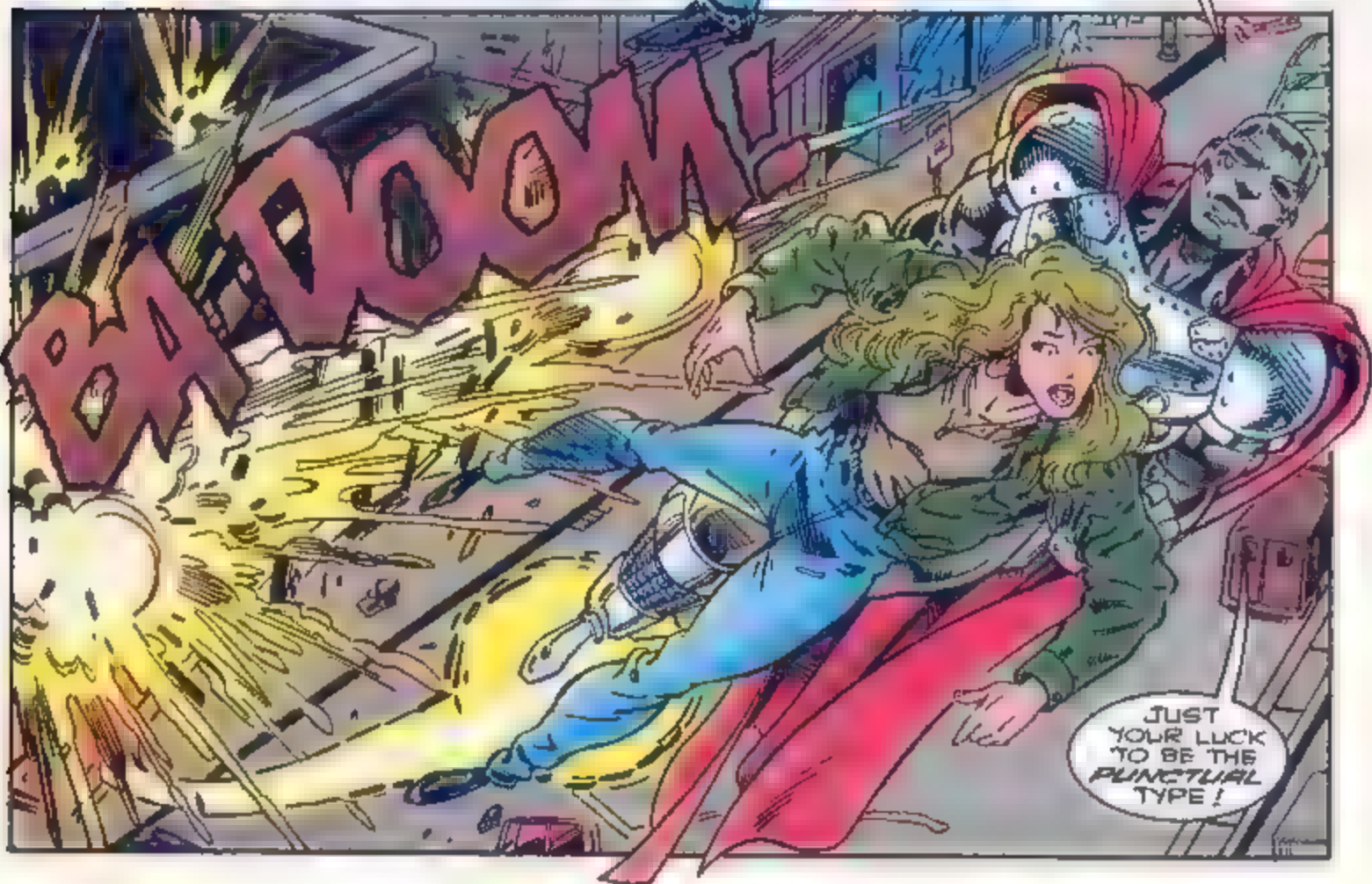
BLAST!  
STEEL SAID  
IF I WANTED  
ANSWERS  
ABOUT THE  
AMERTEK  
BOMBING...

IS IT A  
SETUP?

...I SHOULD  
MEET HIM AT  
FOUR ALONE  
ON THE ROOF  
OF THE DRUG-  
STORE ACROSS  
FROM FRANK'S  
ARCADE

UP IN  
THE SKY!  
IT'S STEEL!  
BOOK!

LIEUTENANT  
BERYL,  
I PRESUME!



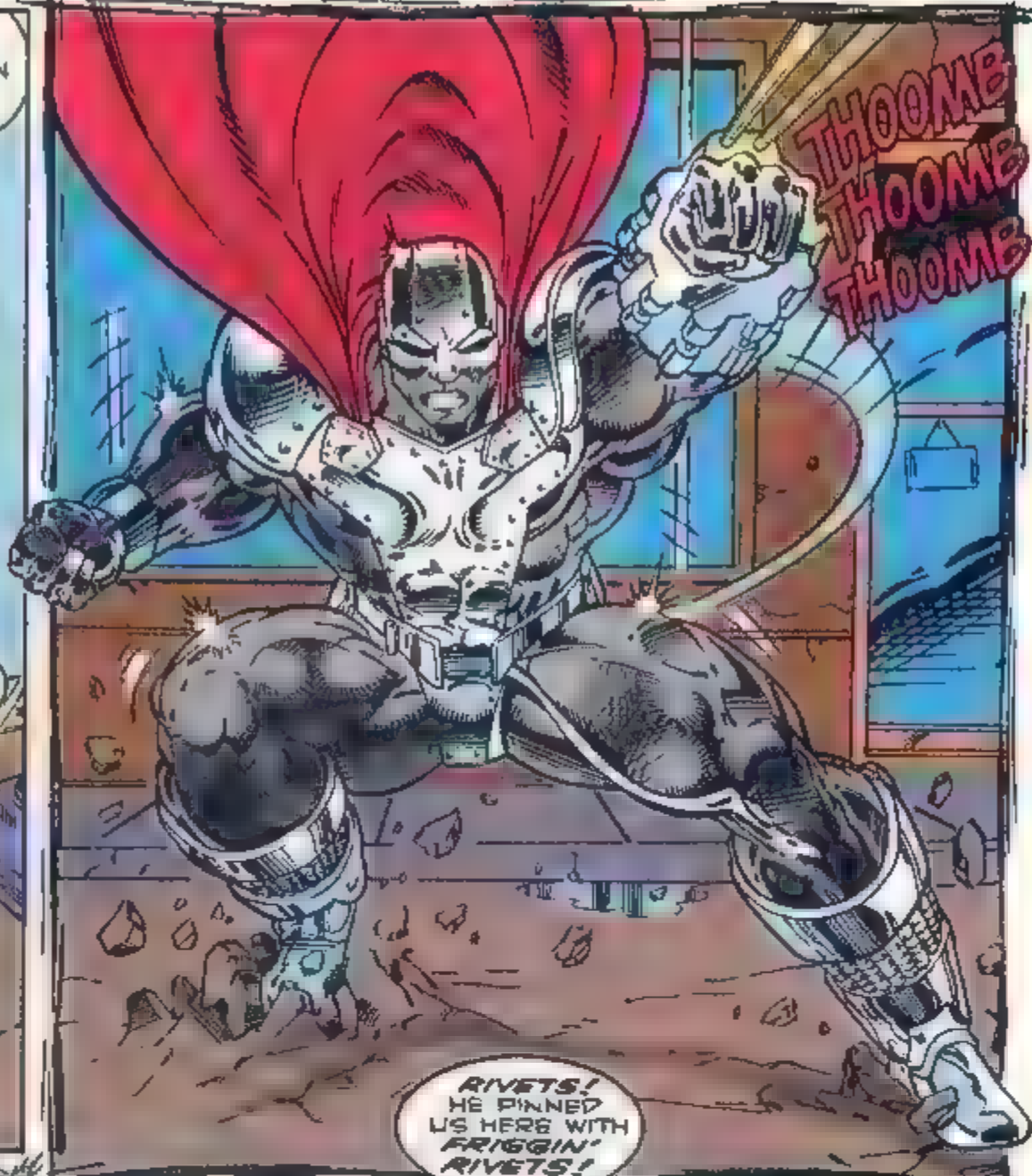
JUST  
YOUR LUCK  
TO BE THE  
PUNCTUAL  
TYPE!



I HEARD THE GANGS  
TALKING ABOUT THE  
**BOMB**, BUT NOT SOON  
ENOUGH TO **STOP** IT  
FROM DETONATING.

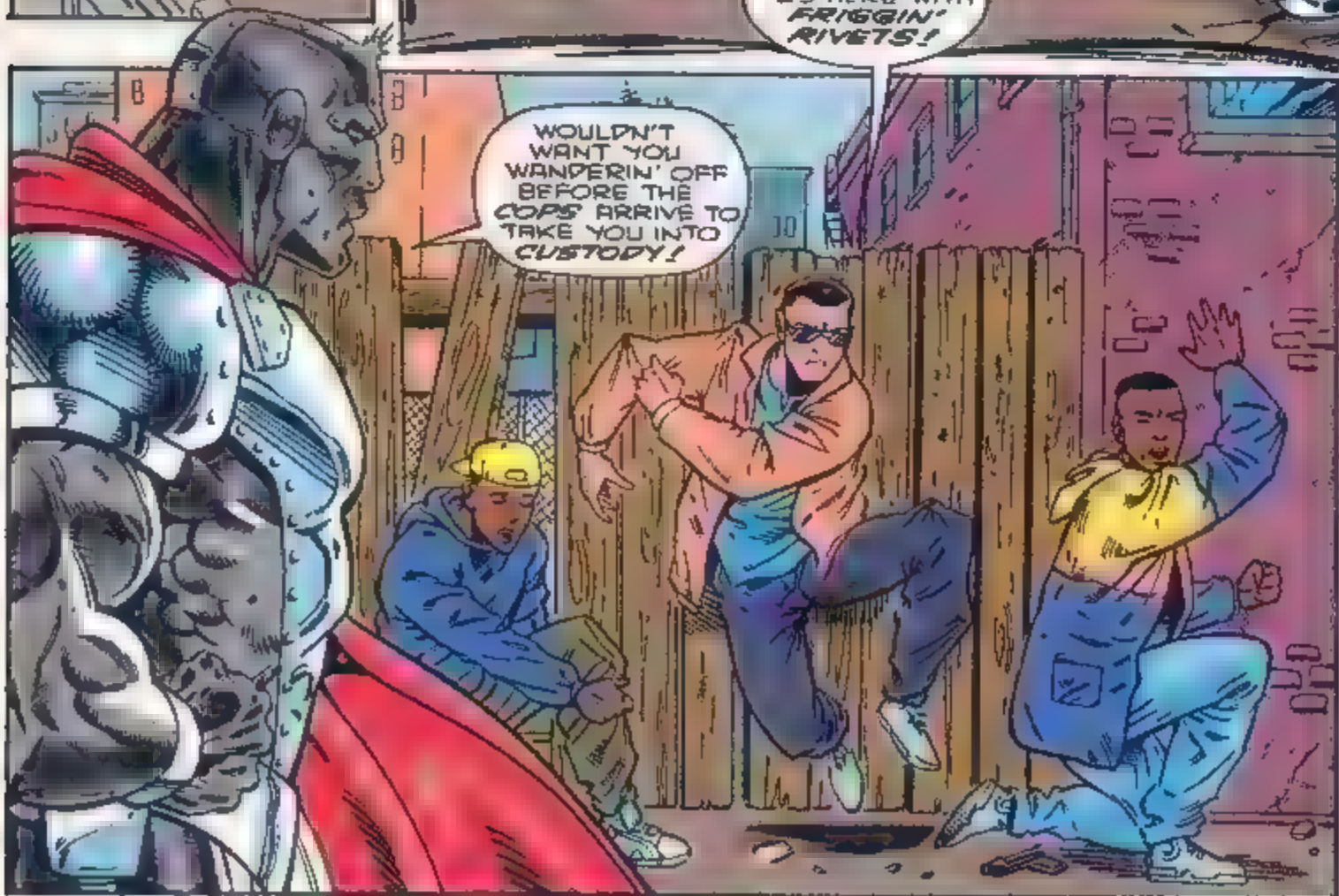
THERE  
GO THE  
**BOMBERS!**

WAIT  
RIGHT  
THERE!  
I'LL BE  
**BACK!**



**RIVETS!**  
HE PINNED  
US HERE WITH  
**FRIGGIN' RIVETS!**

WOULDN'T  
WANT YOU  
WANDERIN' OFF  
BEFORE THE  
**COPS** ARRIVE TO  
TAKE YOU INTO  
**CUSTODY!**





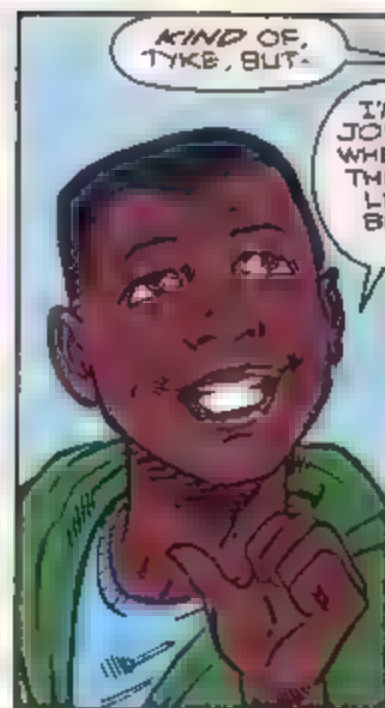


WE GOT THROUGH THAT LINE IN A HURRY GRANDMA BESS IS GONNA BE GLAD.

ONLY SHE'S NOT MY GRANDMA. I WISH SHE WAS.

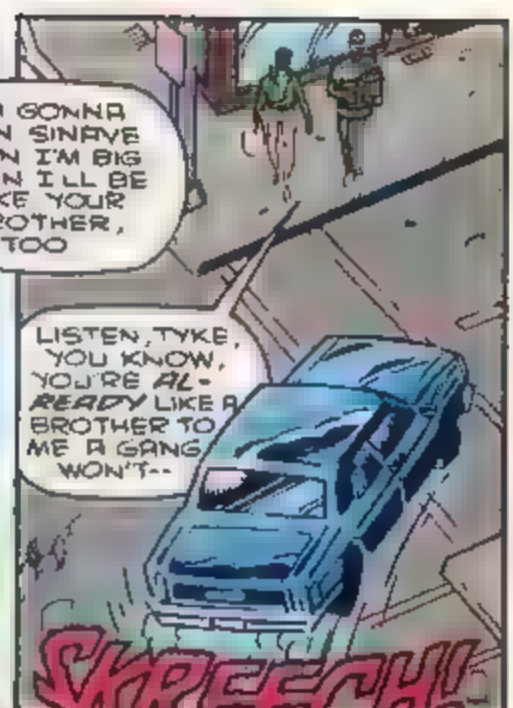
WISH I WAS YOUR BROTHER, TOO

IT TRUE THAT BEIN IN A GANG TOGETHER YOU'RE JUST LIKE BROTHERS?



KIND OF, TYKE, BUT-

I'M GONNA JOIN SINAVE WHEN I'M BIG THEN I'LL BE LIKE YOUR BROTHER, TOO



LISTEN, TYKE, YOU KNOW, YOU'RE ALREADY LIKE A BROTHER TO ME A GANG WON'T--

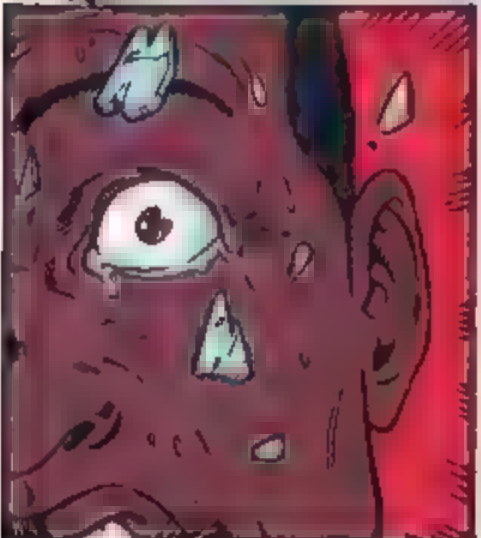
**SKREEECH!**



IT'S THE EASTLIES!

**BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA**

GET DOWN!

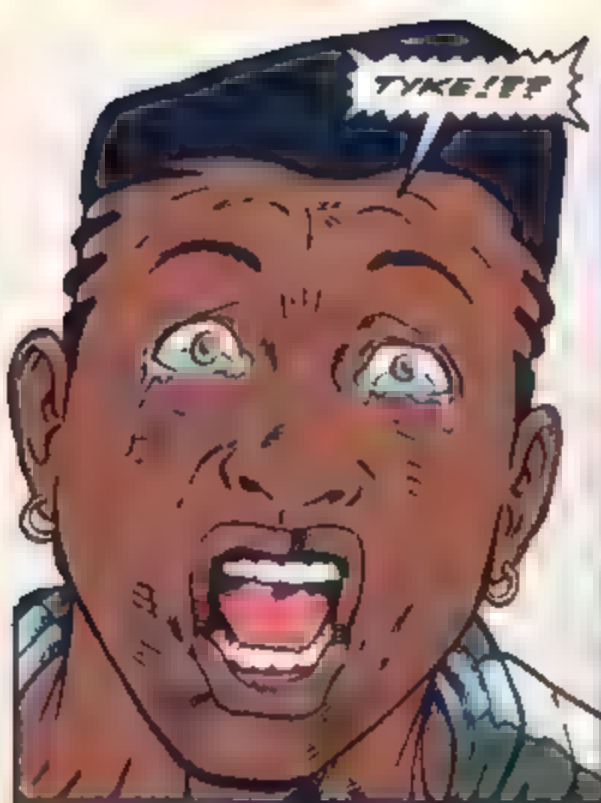


THEY'RE GONE IT'S OKAY, TYKE YOU CAN GET UP NOW

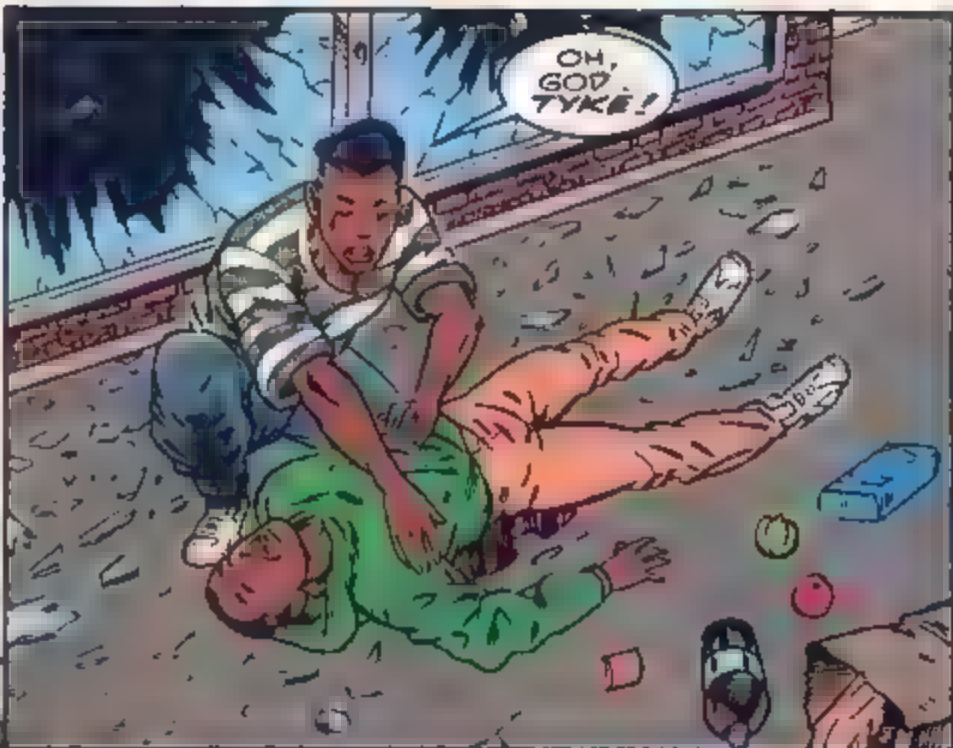


TYKE?

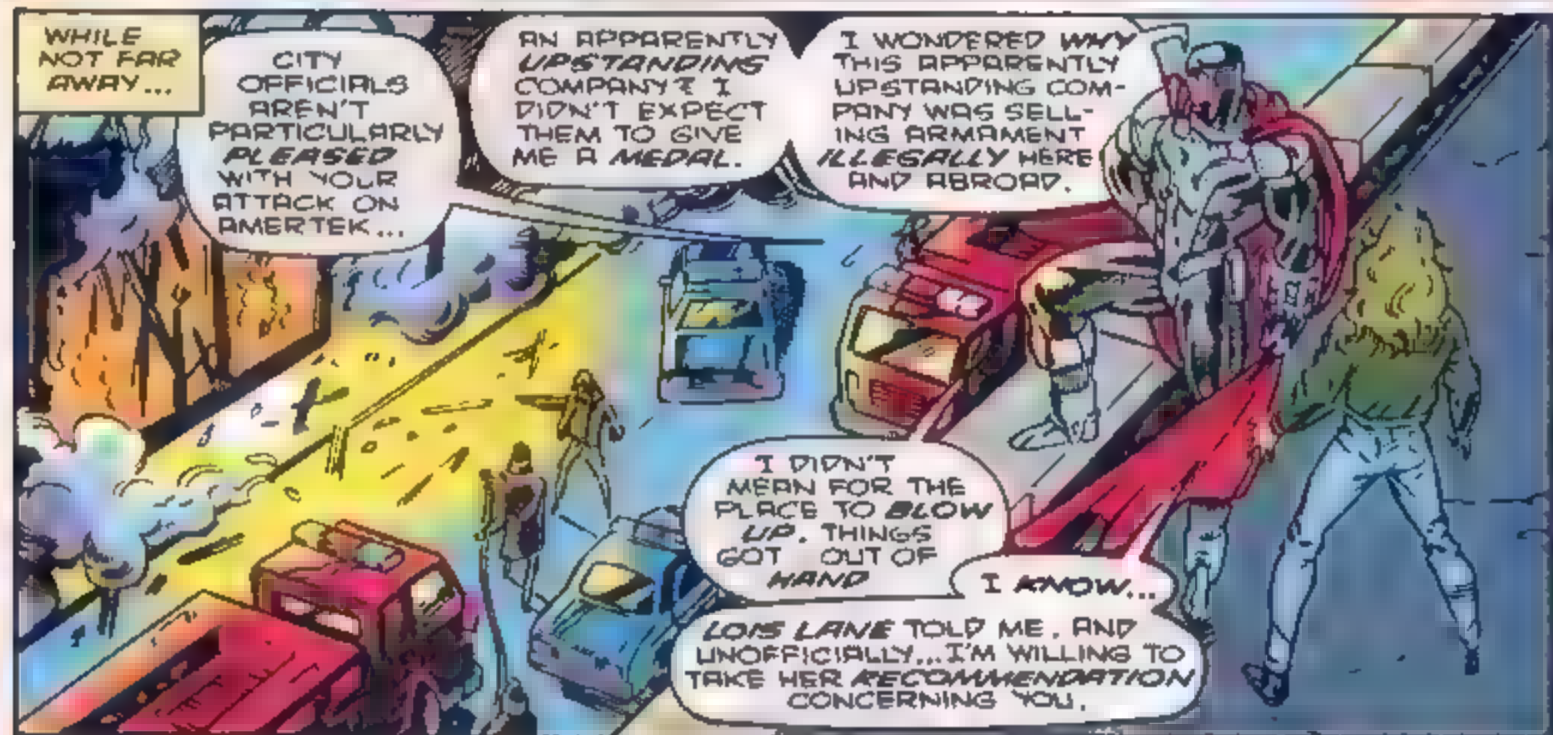




TYKE!!?



OH, GOD, TYKE!



WHILE NOT FAR AWAY...

CITY OFFICIALS AREN'T PARTICULARLY PLEASED WITH YOUR ATTACK ON AMERTEK...

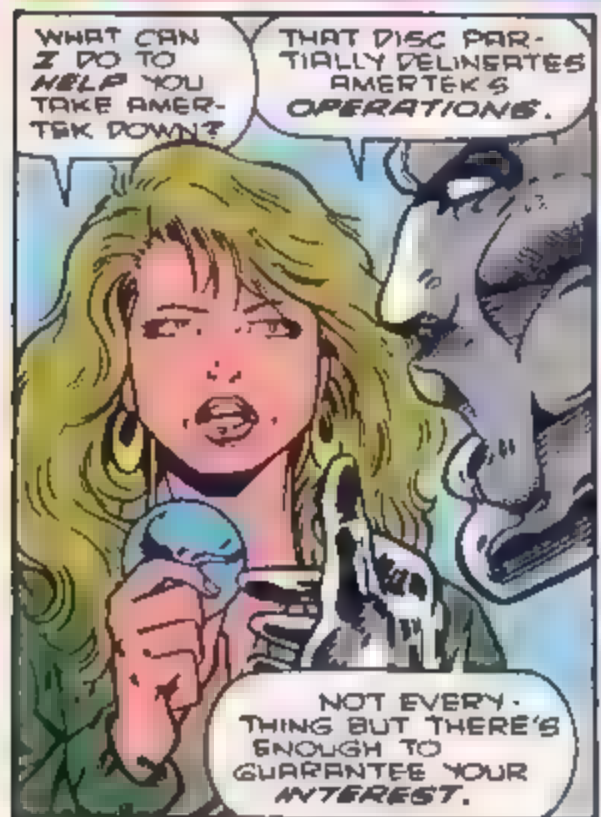
AN APPARENTLY UPSTANDING COMPANY? I DIDN'T EXPECT THEM TO GIVE ME A MEDAL.

I WONDERED WHY THIS APPARENTLY UPSTANDING COMPANY WAS SELLING ARMAMENT ILLEGALLY HERE AND ABROAD.

I DIDN'T MEAN FOR THE PLACE TO BLOW UP. THINGS GOT OUT OF HAND

I KNOW...

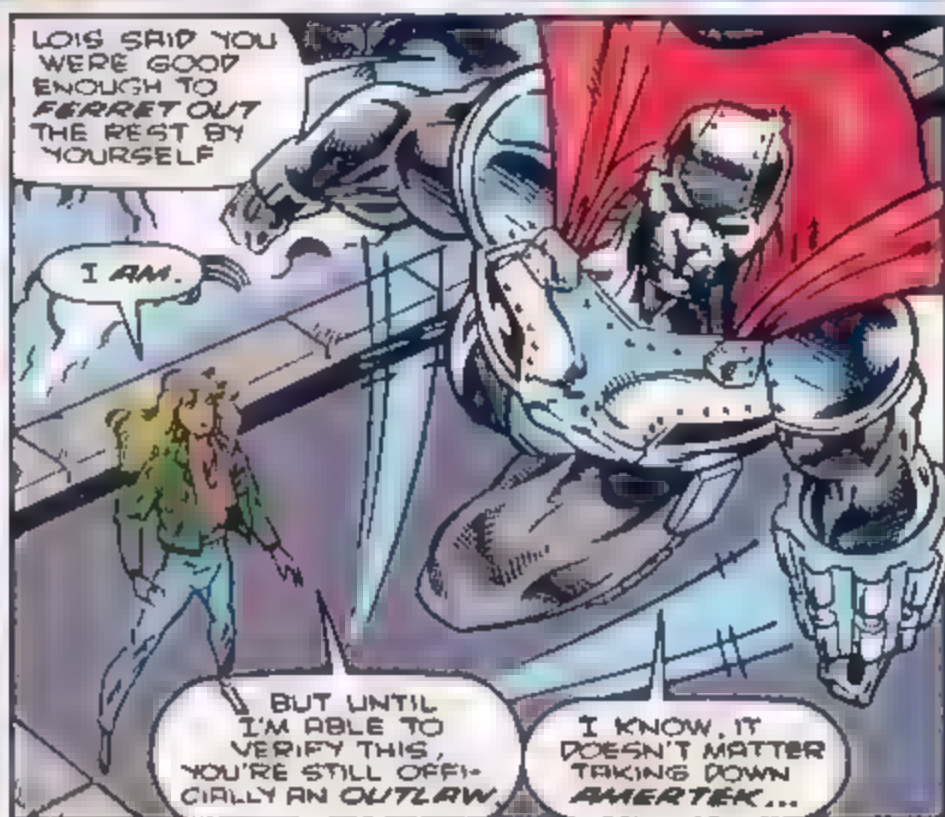
LOIS LANE TOLD ME, AND UNOFFICIALLY... I'M WILLING TO TAKE HER RECOMMENDATION CONCERNING YOU.



WHAT CAN I DO TO HELP YOU TAKE AMERTEK DOWN?

THAT DISC PARTIALLY DELINEATES AMERTEK'S OPERATIONS.

NOT EVERYTHING BUT THERE'S ENOUGH TO GUARANTEE YOUR INTEREST.



LOIS SAID YOU WERE GOOD ENOUGH TO FERRET OUT THE REST BY YOURSELF

I AM.

BUT UNTIL I'M ABLE TO VERIFY THIS, YOU'RE STILL OFFICIALLY AN OUTLAW.

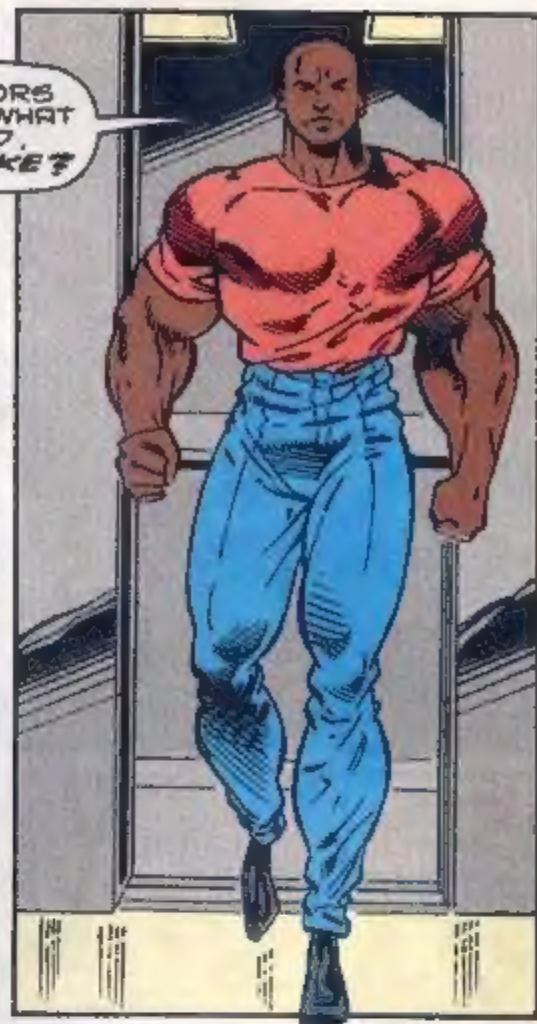
I KNOW, IT DOESN'T MATTER TAKING DOWN AMERTEK...





"...IS THE ONLY THING THAT MATTERS."

NEIGHBORS TOLD ME WHAT HAPPENED. HOW'S TYKE?



HE'S IN THE OPERATIN' ROOM. SEEMS LIKE HE'S BEEN THERE FOR-  
EVER.

THEY SAID THERE'S A BULLET LODGED  
NEAR HIS SPINE.

MR. AND MRS. IRONS?



WE'RE PRETTY CERTAIN TYKE WILL LIVE...

...BUT WE CAN'T BE SURE HOW COMPLETELY HE'LL RECOVER

...AND SEE HOW IT GOES.

HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT?

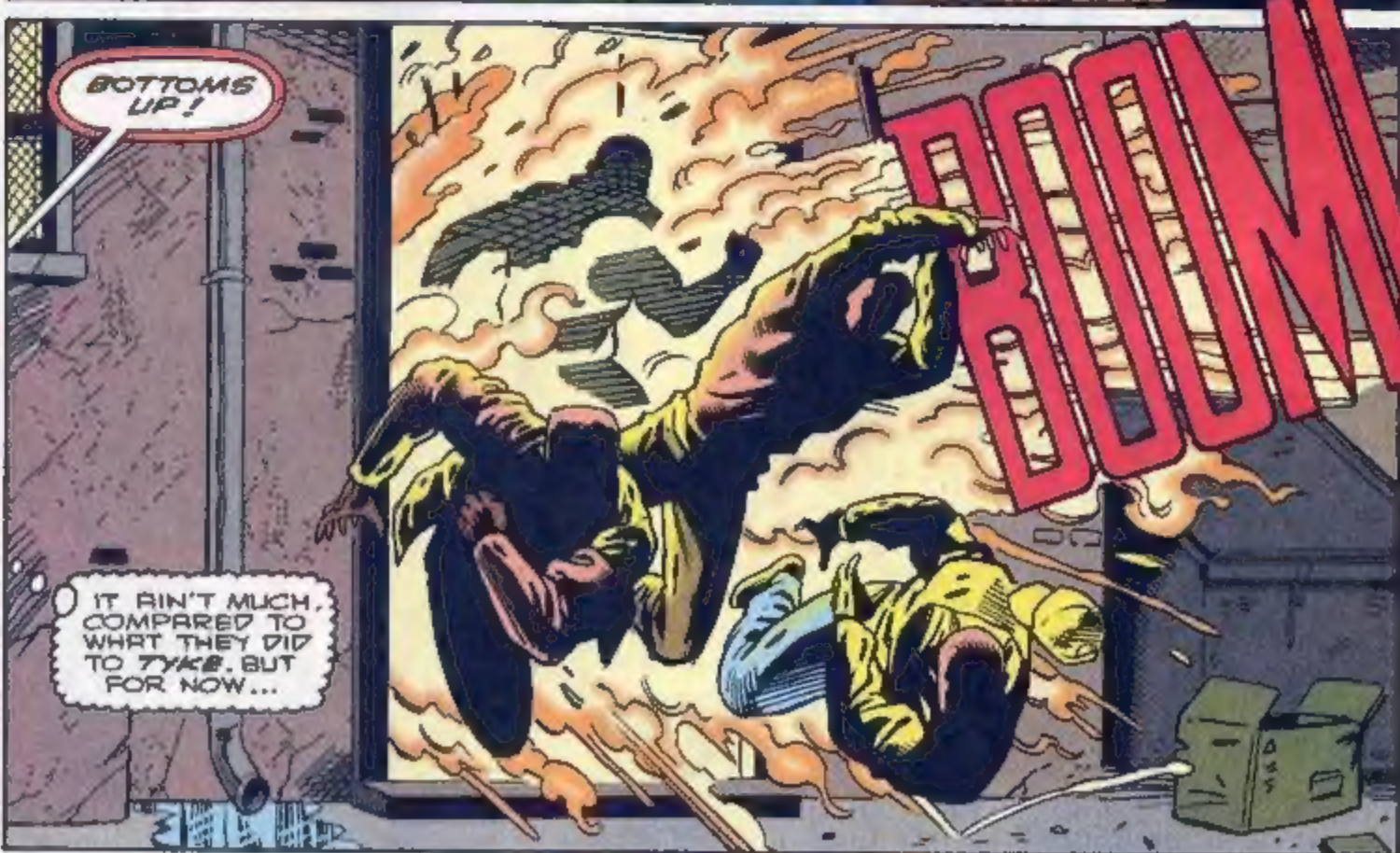
I DID MY BEST... BUT IT'S LIKELY HE MAY NOT WALK AGAIN.

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO GIVE HIM THE BEST CARE POSSIBLE...

HE'S JUST A LITTLE KID! HE HAS TO WALK.

DAMNED EASTLIES! THEY GUNNED DOWN A HARMLESS LITTLE KID... I SWEAR TO GOD...









"...IT'S THE BEST THAT I CAN DO!"

JEM WAS THERE. HE SAW IT. HE ISN'T TAKING IT WELL.

BROODED ALL THROUGH DINNER LAST NIGHT. DIDN'T SAY A WORD.

COUPLE OF DAYS AGO, HE SAID I'M LIKE THE GANGS...

...ACTING OUTSIDE THE LAW. BUT THIS IS THE FRUIT OF GANG WARFARE.



I HOPE I'M DIFFERENT FROM THE GANGS...

I'VE GOT LOADS OF HOMEWORK, BUT I'LL HAVE TIME TO STOP BY AN' SEE HOW TYKE'S DOIN'.

I HATE CENTRAL AVE BEIN' LIKE "SINAVE"...AN'E STREET BEIN' "EASTLIES!"

I HATE GAMES, PERIOD.

"...I HOPE MY WAR BEARS BETTER FRUIT."



THWAKKT!

CONTINUED IN  
**STEEL #5!**



# STEEL

Here we go with the first of the monthly (I promise) Steel letter columns. But before we begin...

**PREVIOUSLY IN STEEL:** John Henry Irons had returned to Washington, D.C. to begin life anew, only to find that his violent past had followed him there. The BG-90 "Toaster" guns that he invented were being used as weapons in a deadly gang war. His own nephew, Jemahl, had hooked up with the gangs. Steel confronted the man behind it all, his former employer Colonel Weston. The Colonel had been supplying not only the weapons to the gangs, but also the addictive, power-inducing TAR drug. Now, because of Steel's interference, a chain of events has been set in motion that will have a drastic effect on the entire Irons family...

Dear Steelworkers,

I've been reading comics since I was four years old, and from the beginning, Superman has always been my favorite. Looking back, I think I know why this character appealed to me more than any other hero: the content of his character. Superman's greatest powers have never been obvious, like his super-strength, speed, or vision, but rather the more subtle qualities, like his sense of honesty, fair play, and compassion. It's the latter that truly makes him a hero, and it's what has kept me on his side for more than twenty years. It's also these qualities I missed the most as I mourned his passing a year ago. Then along came John Henry Irons...

Of the four interim "Supermen," it was this second man of steel who I most took a liking to, for several reasons. One: It's always heartening to see more positive African-American characters in comics (and John Henry fits that bill both in and out of costume). Two: As rendered by Jon Bogdanove, the Man of Steel was visually stunning. Three: Here was a character with an honest-to-God moral center and sense of purpose. How often does that come down the pike these days? Not nearly often enough! As your own house ad recently put it, what makes John Henry so strong is "more than just armor...it's the man inside!"

Several months later, I am one happy fanboy. The original Man of Steel is back, alive and kicking, and we've got another one, too. Sure, he looks different, but John Henry's heart is in the same place as Clark Kent's is: the right place.

Issue #1 of STEEL, "Wrought Iron," got off to a rousing start, even though our hero didn't appear in costume until the final page. That's all right, though; it just emphasizes my previous point. Speaking of points, you guys earned a bunch for giving John Henry such a loving and supporting family. Much like Ma and Pa Kent, this is how our hero can stay focused, by having family to rely on (and sometimes fall back on). And Natasha stole my heart from her first panel.

The writing was great, briskly paced, yet underscored by character, warmth and humanity. Needless to say, this was Louise Simonson at the top of her form—and Jon Bogdanove, too. Who knew he could write? Loved Chris Batista's pencils. His composition and style are markedly different from the aforementioned Mr. Bogdanove's, but equally powerful. His people have nice smiles, too! Rich Faber's inks, Pat Brosseau's letters, and Gina Going's colors were all top-notch. And to top it all off, it's all edited by our old friend Frank Pittarese. Glad to keep you as a member of the Superman family, Frank, and nice to see you moving up in the ranks.

I'll admit, I take a bit of cultural and ethnic pride in Steel, but I'm not gonna buy this book just because he's the "black Superman." Heroism is much more than skin deep. A true hero is someone you could trust with your life. A great hero could even be entrusted with your child's life. But think, if today's modern comic book heroes were real, how many of them would you want watching over your kids? Right now, probably not many, but off the top of my head, I can name two. Superman is still my favorite, but Steel is a close second.

Here's hoping John Henry has an equally long run in his own comic. I'll be watching!

Marcel L. Walker  
Verona, PA

*And we'll be here! STEEL is predominantly about what it takes to be a hero. Is it the power to fly? Is it a cool suit of armor? Those things are bonuses. What it does take, and what John Henry is learning, is that being a hero is about courage...it's about respect...it's about, well, the kinds of things you mentioned in your letter! Thanks for the kind words, Marcel (and for the cool sketch).*

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Frank,

The first new issue of STEEL was fantastic! Batista and Faber are new names to me, but from what I see here, they are additions to my very short "favorite artists" list. Bogdanove and Simonson's writing was expertly done, really tight, and well paced.

I do have a few questions, though. John Henry has a large family, and I understand his relationship to most of them, but is Blondell his sister, cousin, or what? And where are his parents?

Keep up the great work!

Matt Algren  
Ohio, USA

*Hope you like soap operas, 'cause this gets a little complicated. Bess and Henry, John's grandparents, had two children. One was John's mother, and the other, a son (who was more like a brother to John Henry), married Blondell. So Blondell is John's aunt, by marriage,*

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although they don't seem to be very far apart in age.

John Henry's parents, as far as we know, are dead.

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Frank,

A hero with a strong sense of duty and responsibility, coupled with natural humility, were what attracted me to Steel during the "Reign of the Supermen." I'm glad to see those traits are even more evident here in the first issue of STEEL. I thought this was a strong debut, especially John's speech about not being able to wear Superman's shield because he might have to operate outside the law. Such a decision shows respect for Superman's legacy and at the same time allows John Henry to form his own legend.

Perhaps an even greater reason why I like John Henry is that he's the type of honest, decent person you'd actually like to know personally. In this era of grim and gritty heroes, that's something that's important to me. We need more heroes like John Henry.

As for the focus of the book, I hope it is more upon John Henry himself than his alter ego, Steel.

I like the idea of his nephew Jemahl being involved in a gang equipped with Toastmasters, as it will bring even closer to home the responsibility that John needs to balance. The other plus is the strong sense of family in this book. I hope we get the chance to learn about each of the members of John's family.

As for a letter column name, I have no suggestions other than that, whatever you choose, you extend the letters page to two pages.

James Evans  
Ithaca, NY

You got it! As of next issue you'll get two pages of letters a month every month, plus in a couple of issues we'll reveal the official name of this here page! So, if you haven't sent in a suggestion yet, hurry!

John Henry's life will be as action-packed and tumultuous as we can make it! As for his family, it's great that you like them so much. You'll be seeing plenty of them in the coming months... dead or alive! And, on that note...

**NEXT ISSUE:** What could possibly drive Jemahl to take TAR? The shooting of Tyke? Natasha's hit-and-run "accident"? Or will another innocent member of the Irons family be struck down in cold blood? An act of vengeance takes its toll when Steel is forced to confront his nephew in "Retaliation!" On sale in thirty!

This issue's cover was pencilled by Jon Bogdanove, inked by Dennie Janke... but you know that already, because you all read MAN OF STEEL!